

# Clumsy Lovers, Spare In The Trunk

Spare In The Trunk (Chris Jonat)

"Undone, undone", I cried through clenched teeth  
I was aiming for drama, I was comic relief  
"Undone indeed" you cooed, as you put me to bed  
"The words sure were silly, but it's cute they were said"

Though you are younger, you know what you're doing  
You push to the edge, pull back from the ruin  
Tho I am older I am not so brave  
I long to bewilder, I tend to behave

I know that you think that I think that you know  
My love's like spare in the trunk  
I know what you think but I think you should know  
I love like down the stairs drunk

Each day I wake up surprised to find  
You haven't deserted, I'm not left behind  
Each day I wonder why it plays out so sick  
Love is a dream with a champion kick